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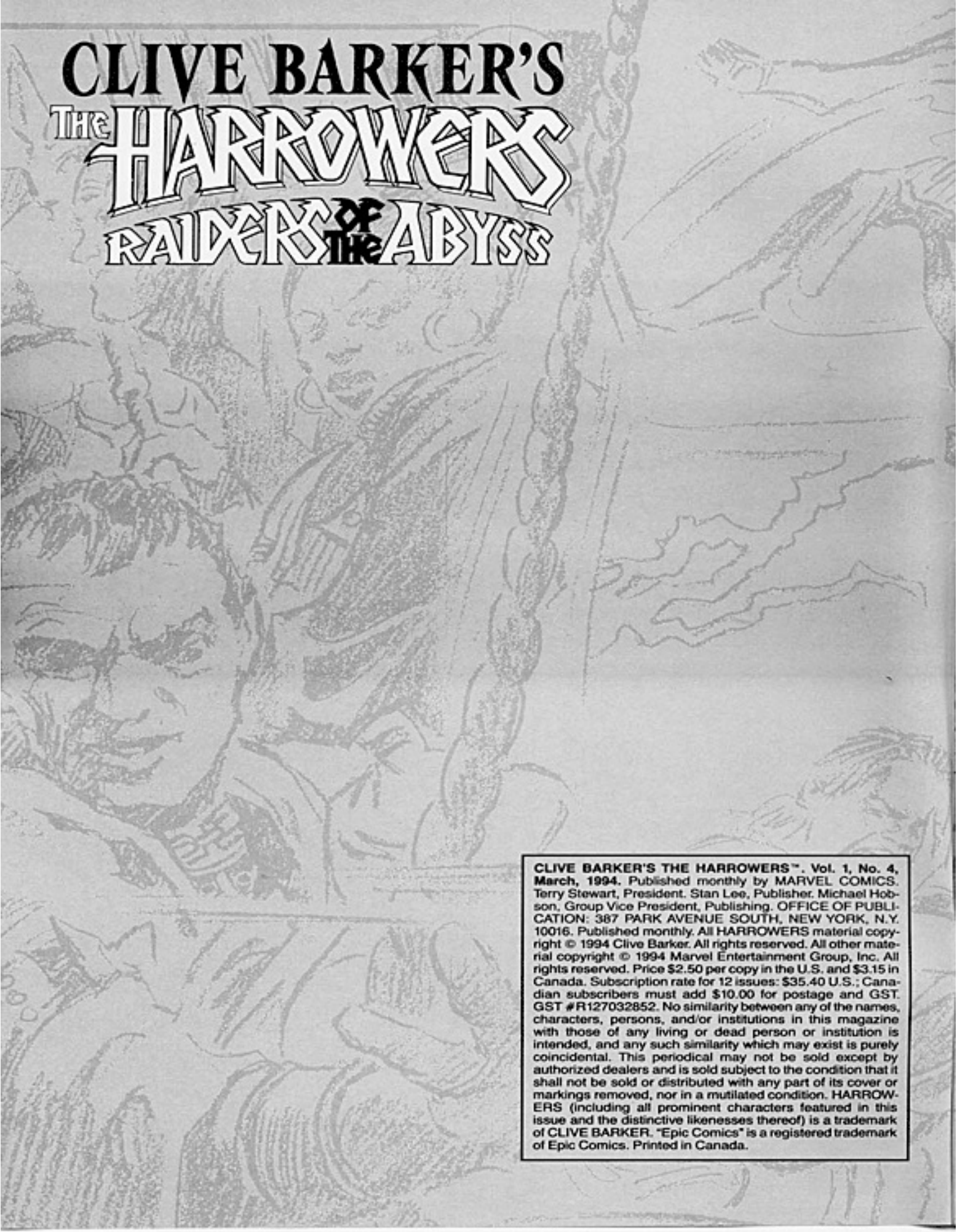
# CLIVE BARKER'S THE HARROWERS RAIDERS OF THE ABYSS



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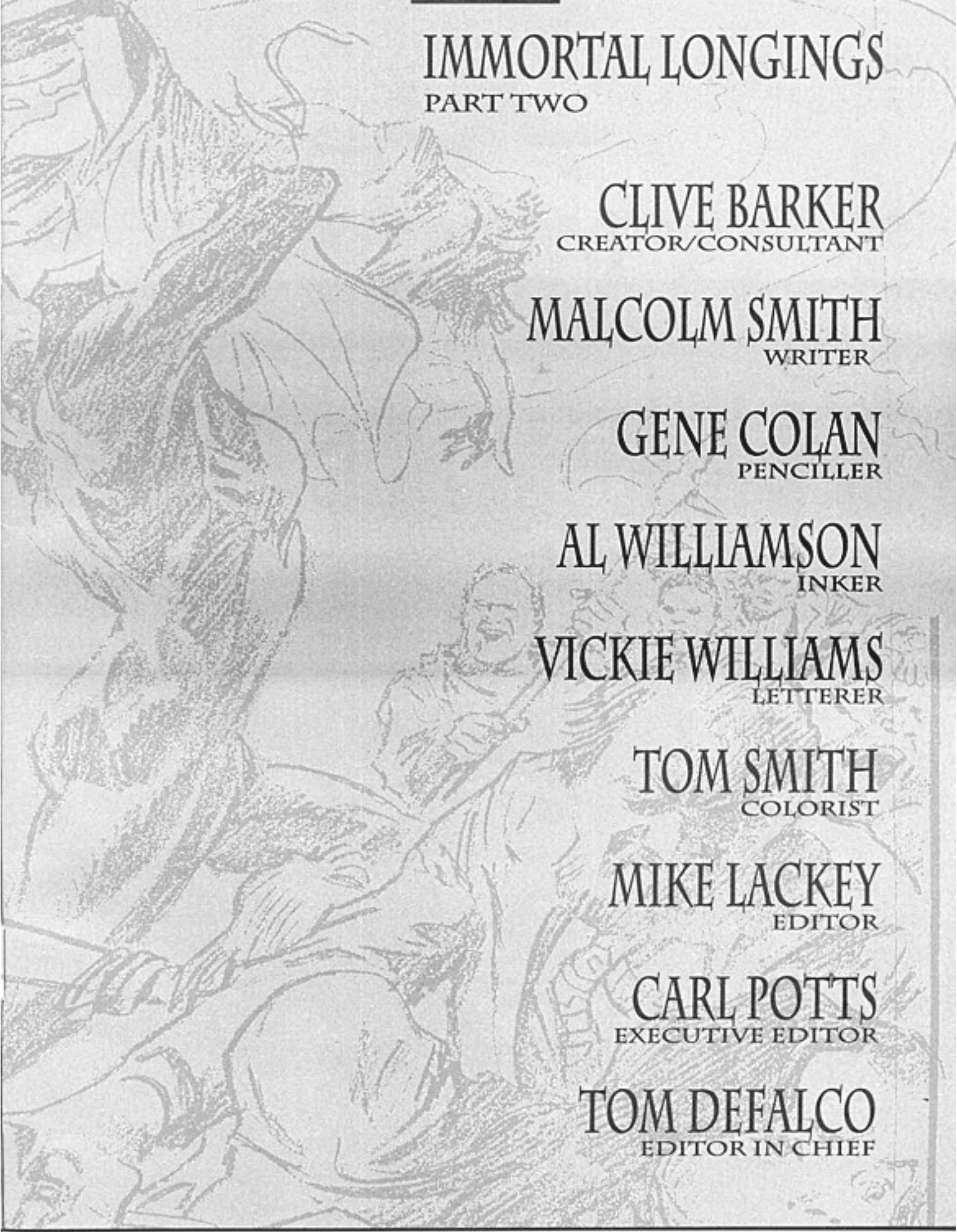

# IMMORTAL LONGINGS
PART TWO

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MANHATTAN: WALL STREET DISTRICT
DUBLIN MORSE KNEW THIS WAS THE PLACE, HE COULD FEEL IT.
EVERY LOCATION IN THIS WORLD CORRESPONDS TO ONE IN HELL.
THAT'S WHAT THE GODDESS HAD TOLD THEM.
INSIDE THIS OLD BUILDING HE WOULD CUT THE PORTAL...
...BUST INTO HELL...
...AND IF FATE WAS ON HIS SIDE--
--RESCUE HIS BROTHER!
HISTORIC LANDMARK FIRST JAIL OF NYC 1863-1927
KLANG KLANG
POLICE! COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP!
BAM
GEEZ, IF I WERE A CRIMINAL,
I COULD CLEAN UP WITH THIS INVISIBLE TRICK.
HERE'S TO BEING TOGETHER AGAIN BRO.
JUST HOPE I CAN STILL RECOGNIZE YOU.

MEANWHILE, UPTOWN...
IMMORTAL LONGINGS
PART 2
RON RINGWOOD'S WORKING HARD.
MAYBE IT LOOKS LIKE A JOYRIDE, BUT THIS BIKER IS ON ASSIGNMENT.
THE CLAIRE TWINS HAVE SCREWED UP.
THE GODDESS SENT THEM INTO HELL TO RESCUE CLEOPATRA. BY ACCIDENT, THEY LET OUT THE SPIRIT OF MARC ANTONY, AS WELL.
BIG MISTAKE.

A LIVING HARPOON IS LOOSE IN NEW YORK.
THAT'S HOW CLEOPATRA DESCRIBES IT.
SHE'D TOLD THEM THE WHOLE STORY--
--BOUT HOW THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO, WHEN HER GREAT CITY WAS UNDER SIEGE, SHE'D TURNED MARC ANTONY INTO SPIRIT FORM AND LOCKED HIM IN A BOTTLE SO THAT SHE COULD TAKE HIM WITH HER WHEN THE CITY FELL.
WAY TA GO, ARORTE MAMEEEEE!
EEEEE

THE BLIND-FOLD WAS RON'S IDEA.
LOOK TO YOUR INNER SELF FOR GUIDANCE. THAT'S WHAT THE GODDESS KEPT TELLIN' THEM--
--AND WHAT BETTER WAY TO GIVE HIS "INNER SELF" A KICK IN THE PANTS THAN TO STICK ON A BLIND-FOLD AND REV HIS BIKE UP A ONE-WAY STREET.
TWENTY MINUTES NOW AND HE'D HORRIBLY HIT A THING.
CRASH!
EYE GLASS
YIKES!
SORRY!
RRRROOAAAAA
GOTTA HAND IT TO YOU, MORTE MAMME, YOU MAKE ONE HECK OF A DESIGNATED DRIVER!

INSTINCT STILL RULING, RON JAMS ON THE BRAKES.
HEY, YOU ON THE BIKE!
SKREEEE
COPS! HERE COMES THAT TICKET FOR NOT WEARIN' A HELMET.
ONCE MARC ANTONY WAS A GREAT SOLDIER. NOW HIS SPIRIT POSSESSES A LIVING AMALGAM OF VENGEFUL STONE!
DAMN! NOT GONNA FIT THAT IN MY WATER BOTTLE.
UH OH. HE'S SEEN ME.
WONDER IF HE CAN HEAR ME WITHOUT A HEAD.
BAM
GET BACK!
YO! MARC ANTONY! I GOT A MESSAGE FOR YOU.

CRRUNNCH
HE CLIPPED ME... TRASHED MY BIKE!
KLAAKK
NOBODY DOES THAT TO A HARROWER!
MY BEST SHOT WITH THIS MAGIC KNIFE AND THIS THING DOESN'T EVEN KNOW I HIT HIM!
YES HE DOES.
FWWNGG
30 SECONDS LATER, AND 50 YARDS AWAY...
KBLAM
HE DROPPED RIGHT OUT OF THE SKY AND LANDED THERE!

SO, WHERE'D HE GO?
CHARITY BALL
THE METROPOLITAN MUSEUM. 10 PM.
EIGHT HOURS TO GO BEFORE CLEOPATRA'S TRANSFORMATION.
EIGHT HOURS BEFORE THE SEED PLANTED WITHIN HER BY THE GODDESS TAKES ROOT...
...AND PROFOUNDLY CHANGES HER.
MOMENTS AGO, LAVINIA AND LUCINDA CLAIRE HAD BEEN KEEPING AN EYE ON THE QUEEN AS SHE WONDERED AMONG THE ARTIFACTS IN THE EGYPTIAN WING.
THEN SHE'D DISAPPEARED.
SAVE THE MET CHARITY BALL
STILL TRYING TO FIND HER, THE TWINS WANDERED TO THE EDGE OF AN EXCLUSIVE SOCIETY BALL.
LOOK AT THE JEWELS ON ALL THE WOMEN! THEY ALL MUST BE FILTHY RICH.
AND LOOK WHO FITS RIGHT IN.
OFFICER, WE'VE GOT TO GO IN AND GET OUR FRIEND.
NO.
FIRST WEEKEND IN AGES THAT I HAVEN'T BEEN IN THE HAMPTONS!

QUEEN CLEOPATRA, KNOWN THROUGHOUT TIME AS AN "ENCHANTRESS OF MEN". BUT THE HISTORY BOOKS NEVER KNEW THE TRUE EXTENT OF HER POWER.
BY THE QUO MELD-SOUL, I CALL FORTH THY INNER SELF.
SHED THY SUPERFICE AND REVEAL YOUR TRUE NATURE.
HER EYES... WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?
MOMMY, YOUR HAND FEELS SO SOFT.
THESE MEN ARE ALL CHILDREN AND IMBECILES.
WHERE IS MY SWEET ANTONY?
LAVY, TIME TO USE ONE OF OUR NEW POWERS.
I'VE GOT A JOB FOR OUR DOPPLE-GANGERS...
CAN'T TELL WHAT SHE'S DOING— STUPID GUARDS WON'T LET US IN!
WE KNOW WHEN WE'RE NOT WELCOME.
Glorious Food

THE TWINS PROJECT PERFECT COPIES OF THEMSELVES.
HEY, BOYS— COULD YOU SHOW US TO THE EXHIBITION OF EIGHTEENTH CENTURY BEDS?
SURE, BUT THAT AREA'S CLOSED FOR THE NIGHT.
WE KNOW.
UH HUH!
CENTRAL PARK WEST. 10:45 PM.
THAT STREET PERSON LOOKS LIKE ROM!
CUZ, IT IS.
MAN, YOU LOOK LIKE SOMETHING THE CAT DRAGGED IN!
NOT ANY CAT.
ALL THAT BLOOD ON YOU YOURS?
YEAH, GOT THROWN DOWN ON MY KNIFE--DID A LITTLE HARI KIRI NUMBER ON MYSELF.
SHOULD BE ALL HEALED BY NOW, THOUGH.
DANG, I'D TRADE MY POISON SPIT FOR YOUR HEALIN' POWERS ANY DAY!
THEM COPS SHOOTING AT MARC ANTONY?
BAM BAM BAM
YEAH, BUT DON'T WORRY, THEY WON'T HURT HIM.

VERA, DID MARC ANTONY USED TO BE CLEOPATRA'S BOYFRIEND?
UH HUH, BUT NOW THAT SHE'S KEPT HIM TRAPPED IN A BOTTLE FOR THREE THOUSAND YEARS, HE PROBABLY AIN'T TOO HOT ON HER ANY MORE.
C'MON, TEAM! HE'S HEADED FOR THE THEATER DISTRICT!
WHERE ARE YOU, MY TEMPTRESS? YOU HAVE SO MUCH TO PAY FOR!
GET AHOLD OF THE BOOTH THEATER--TELL 'EM TO EVACUATE!
BAM
TOO LATE! HE'S SMASHING RIGHT THROUGH THE WALL!
CRRR
CRASH

GIVE ME MY ROBE, PUT ON MY CROWN; I HAVE IMMORTAL LONGINGS IN ME.
WHAT THE...?
QUEEN--YOU BETRAY ME WITH ANOTHER IN YOUR BED?
CALLIS!
I SWEAR, EVER SINCE "PHANTOM", EVEN THE CLASSICS ARE USING GIMMICKY SPECIAL EFFECTS.
HE THINKS THAT ACTRESS IS REALLY CLEOPATRA!
DO NOT PANIC!
PLEASE WALK TO THE NEAREST EXIT!
CHARLATAN!
YOU WILL PAY FOR YOUR TREACHERY...
KULP!
GAGE--STOP HIM!
CAN'T GET THROUGH!
OUTTA MY WAY!

PAY WITH YOUR LIFE!
HOOO!
AS GABE'S SACRED AXE DESCENDS, THE LIVING VAPOR OF MARC ANTONY LEAPS BETWEEN BLADE AND STONE-- SHIELDING THE UNLIVING SHELL.
I WILL NOT BE MOCKED!
HE HURT HER! THAT MAKES ME MAD!
BLAM
DEATH TO ALL WHO CROSS MY PATH!
MY AXE DIDN'T EVEN TOUCH HIM.
HE KILLED HER.
IF WE DON'T HOOK HIM UP WITH THE REAL CLEOPATRA SOON, A LOT MORE PEOPLE GONNA DIE.

GOT A NAME FOR THIS GAME?
I CALL IT STRIP MUSICAL BEDS.
AND IT'S JUST ABOUT OVER.
OH YEAH--TIME TO GET SERIOUS, HUH?
WHAT'S HAPPENING TO THEM?!
BYE-BYE, BOYS--
SORRY TO FLAKE OUT ON YOU.
THEIR MISSION COMPLETE, THE DOPPLEGANGERS FADE BACK TO NOTHINGNESS.
MUSEUM OF ART
THIS IS SO DEGRADING! WHY DID OUR FAKES GET THE FUN PART?
BECAUSE IT DOESN'T TAKE A BRAIN TO BE SEXY AND FLIRTY.
WE'VE GOT SOME SERIOUS WORK TO DO.
THERE'S CLEO! IT'S UP TO US NOW!
YOUR HIGHNESS--WE KNOW WHERE ANTONY IS, AND CAN TAKE YOU TO HIM.
MY SLAVE IRIS TRICKED ME ONCE--I WILL NOT BE DECEIVED BY A SERVANT AGAIN. LEAVE ME.
WHY THAT STUCK UP--
WAITRESS--TAKE THIS!
I KNOW HE'S HERE, HIDING IN ONE OF THESE PATHETIC EXCUSES FOR A MAN.
ANTONY--I WILL USE EVERY LAST GRAIN OF MY POWER TO FIND YOU.

THAT WOMAN GAVE ME HER USED CHEWING GUM!
I'M GOING TO STICK IT UP HER NOSE!
GET OVER IT. LET'S CALL THE OTHERS.
MY SEARCH FOR ANTONY THROUGH THE HEARTS AND MINDS OF THESE MEN--TAKING TOO LONG.
PITY TO USE SUCH FORCE WITH THOSE SO FEEBLE... BUT NO TIME FOR GENTLENESS.
TRUE SPIRIT COME FORWARD!
♪ BA BE BOO BA BA ♪
FRANK, YOU' RE DISGUSTING ME.
THIS IS SOME KIND OF BAD JOKE, ISN'T IT?
THE NERVE OF ALL YOU MEN-- HUMILIATING YOUR WIVES LIKE THIS--
CAN WE GO TO THE SANDBOX, MOMMY?

WON'T LISTEN TO YA, CUZ SHE THINKS YOU'RE SERVANTS, EH ?
THAT'S WHAT MY PEOPLE HAD TO PUT UP WITH FOR HUNDREDS OF YEARS.
AS A MATTER OF FACT, HE WILL BE GOIN' RIGHT THROUGH TIMES SQUARE--WHY ?
GIRL, THAT IS ONE CRAZY IDEA.
MAP OF MANHATAN
SPEAKIN' OF CRAZY, DUBLIN THE WINO JUST STUMBLED THROUGH THE DOOR.
MAYBE I CAN GET HIM AND SAGE TO GIVE IT A SHOT.
DUBLIN, YOU WANNA HELP WITH A HALF-BAKED PLAN TO SAVE THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE FROM BEING CRUSHED BY A GIANT LIVING STATUE ?
OR ARE YOU TOO DRUNK ?
SURE, I'LL HELP, WHAT ?
TALK TO LAVINIA -- IT'S HER IDEA.
THEY'RE ON THEIR WAY.
GETTING THE QUEEN TO HELP-- THAT'S THE HARD PART.
ONE HOUR LATER... 1:40 a.m.
FINALLY.
CRAZY FREDDIE HAD IT ON SALE.
DEATH!
DEATH TO ALL WHO STAND IN MY WAY!
BAD TIMING--THE BROADWAY PLAYS ARE ALL ABOUT TO GET OUT!
GONNA BE A LOTTA PEOPLE GETTIN' HURT!
N.Y. SHAKESPEARE FESTIV
ANTONY AND
CLEOPATRA
LIMITED ENGAGEMENT

I DID IT. JUST THE WAY YOU SAID.
NICE GOING, OVID. AND WITH CLEOPATRA'S WORK IN THE CAN, THAT'S A RAP!
IT LOOKS SO REAL!
MUST BE SOME KIND OF PUBLICITY STUNT.
TWEEE
FEA
GET BACK! THIS IS NOT A HOAX!
WHERE'S THAT SWAT TEAM?
OUT OF MY WAY— I'LL CRUSH YOU LIKE LOCUSTS!
REMINDS ME OF MY OLD BOYFRIEND!
ALL MUSCLE, NO BRAINS!
WELL KITTY, I THINK I KNOW LESS ABOUT WHAT'S GOIN' ON THAN YOU DO.
MEEEOW
OKAY GABE— YOU GOT ALL THAT? WE'RE COUNTING ON YOU TWO.
UG THREE. DON'T FORGET ZINC.

OKAY, KITTY- IT'S TIME!
IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE THE HULKING MAN AND THE TINY KITTEN TRADE PLACES.
THANKS FOR CATCHING ME, DUBLIN!
#@!*$!! I THOUGHT ZINC WAS GONNA MARRY ME SO I COULD PUT HIM DOWN!
DUMB CAT.
SPLASH
HEY, I'VE SEEN THIS BUILDING ON TV! A BIG BALL DROPS OFF THE TOP OF IT ON NEW YEARS EVE!
YEAH, AND A BIG STATUE'S GONNA CRUSH HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE IN FRONT OF IT IF THIS PLAN DOESN'T WORK.
JUST KEEP HIM QUIET, I'LL BE RIGHT BACK.
WHAT THE--WHO SAID THAT?
DON'T WORRY, I CAN'T SEE HIM EITHER. HE'S LIKE THE INVISIBLE MAN.
THIS MUST BE THE PLACE.
TIMES SQUARE ADVERTISING
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN OF TIMES SQUARE, WE INTERRUPT OUR REGULARLY SCHEDULED ADVERTISING TO BRING YOU THIS SPECIAL BULLETIN FROM...
*PIXEL: DOTS THAT MAKE UP AN IMAGE, AS ON A TV SCREEN.
USING A COMPUTER, DUBLIN DIGITALIZES THE TAPE INTO PIXELS*--THEN PLAYS THEM ON THE VCR PLUGGED INTO THE COMPANY'S MAIN ADVERTISING SCREEN...
CLEO DEDICATES THIS TO HER ONE TRUE LOVE...
MARC ANTONY!
...CLEOPATRA, A VERY LOVELY LADY ON THE UPPER EAST SIDE.

...A 30 BY 60 FOOT SCREEN SEEN BY ALL OF TIME & SQUARE !
HOTEL VICTORIA
MARC ANTONY-- BY THE FIVE-FOLD CONQUERORS OF GUO AND THE POWER OF THE MELD-SOUL I SUMMON YOU!
MAKE ALL HASTE ! MY MORTALITY EBBS !
MESMERIZED, THE STATUE STANDS FROZEN IN ITS TRACKS.

NOW OVID'S AERIAL FILMING FILLS THE SCREEN.
VISUAL DIRECTIONS, FOR THE STRANGER FROM ANOTHER TIME AND PLACE.
NOW'S OUR CHANCE! MOBILIZE!
FIRE!
POW
POW
THE STATUE REMAINS MOTIONLESS, CHIPPING AND DENTING UNDER THE SHOWER OF BULLETS.
BLOOOWWW
ONLY ONE PERSON NOTICES A PALE BLUE SMOKE LIFT FROM THE HEADLESS FORM, SEEPING INTO THE ANONYMITY OF A SMOGGY NIGHT SKY.

THERE HE GOES. JUST HOPE THEY'RE READY FOR HIM.
METROPOLITAN MUSEUM. 5:20 am. A DEFEATED CLEOPATRA LEAVES BEHIND A BALLROOM FILLED WITH BABBLING HUSBANDS, FRIGHTENED WIVES AND A CLUSTER OF BLEARY-EYED PSYCHIATRISTS.
PLEASE YOUR HIGHNESS, AT LEAST TELL US WHERE YOU'RE GOING!
HE STILL MIGHT COME!
IT IS TOO LATE. THE CHANGE HAS BEGUN.
I RETURN TO THE ROOMS OF MY EGYPT, TO FIND COMFORT IN MY LONLINESS.
WHAT'S THAT SQUEAKING SOUND?
EEEEYiiii
WHAT THE...
LACE-- CLEOPATRA-- RUN!
LET'S AT LEAST SEE WHO WE'RE UP AGAINST!
CLANG
THOUGHT SO!
I'D RECOGNIZE THE LIVING VAPOR ANYWHERE.

YOU KEPT ME AS YOUR HOSTAGE FOR SO MANY THOUSANDS OF YEARS--NOW AT LAST, I HAVE BECOME YOUR KEEPER.
WAIT, MARC ANTONY-- THERE ISN'T MUCH TIME!
LET US EXPLAIN!
LAVY, WE'VE GOT COMPANY!
OVID, HELP US STOP THE GUARDS!
YOU CAN DO IT YOURSELVES...
--DON'T YOU KNOW BY NOW...
YOU THERE! STAY WHERE YOU ARE!
...THIS ROPE'S GOT A LIFE OF ITS OWN!
WHAT WILL THIS DO?
WATCH! SEE -- IT'S GETTING FASTER AND FASTER!
MAJOR ROPE-BURNS COMING RIGHT UP!
THE GODDESS REALLY SHOULD HAVE GIVEN US AN INSTRUCTION MANUAL WITH THIS THING.

GET BACK!
WHOOOOOM!
SOME KINDA SNAKE!
AREN'T YOU GENTLEMEN TOO OLD FOR JUMP-ROPE?
INSIDE THE RECONSTRUCTED TEMPLE OF DENDOR...
ANTONY--SO MUCH I MUST TELL YOU...
...BUT NO TIME.
IF ONLY I COULD LOOK INTO YOUR EYES ONCE MORE...
THEN YOU SHALL.
...A MARBLE BUST OF MARC ANTONY, CIRCA 30 B.C.

LOOK INTO THE EYES OF THE ONE YOU BETRAYED—IF YOU DARE!
BETRAYED? NEVER!
OH MY LOVE—WHAT I DID WAS FOR US!
TRANSFORMING YOU TO SPIRIT FORM, SECRETING YOU IN A FLASK, ALL HAD BUT ONE INTENTION;
TO KEEP THE EMBERS OF OUR PASSION FOREVER BURNING.
I THOUGHT MYSELF SO POWERFUL AS TO CHANGE DESTINY...
WHAT A FOOL I WAS.
IT IS TIME.
THE SEED OF TRANSFORMATION PLANTED BY THE GODDESS TAKES ROOT--
—THE QUEEN'S SKIN SPLITS, THE FLESH FOLDING INWARD.
MOST PITEOUS OF ALL--
I LEAVE YOU NOW, NEVER KNOWING...
...IF I'M FORGIVEN.
MOMENTS AGO THE MOST POWERFUL QUEEN THAT EVER LIVED RESTED ON THAT THRONE...
NOW IN HER PLACE, ONLY BROKEN DREAMS, AND AN ANCIENT EARTHEN FLASK.

THE FREEDOM TO HEAR, TO TOUCH, TO SEE.
WHAT ARE THEY, WITHOUT MY CLEOPATRA?
TRAPPED INSIDE A NAMELESS FLASK FOR 3 THOUSAND YEARS...
...IT WAS MY HELL.
BUT SEALED WITHIN A VESSEL FASHIONED FROM THE SOUL OF MY LOVE...
...COULD ONLY BE MY HEAVEN.
TO THE POWER RESPONSIBLE FOR OUR RECONCILIATION, I IMPLORE YOU...
...NEVER AGAIN LET US BE SEPARATED!
BETTER WORK FAST BEFORE HE CHANGES HIS MIND!
THIS GUM WILL HAVE TO DO.
HURRY-- THE GUARDS ARE RIGHT BEHIND ME!
ONE SHOWED UP WITH A BLOW-TORCH AND THE ROPE GOT SCARED.
KRASH!!
IF THEY CATCH US WITH THE FLASK, THEY'LL OPEN IT!
HOPEFULLY THIS WILL LOOK LIKE SOMETHING WAS STOLEN NOT ADDED!

THIS WAY!
LAVY-- I DON'T WANT TO GO TO JAIL!
LET'S LEAVE OUR DOPPLEGANGERS BEHIND AND LET THEM GET IN TROUBLE!
PERFECT! OUR MINDLESS TWINS ARE JUST THE TYPE THAT GET ARRESTED ALL THE TIME.
EEEOOOWW EEEOOOWW
THE FOLLOWING DAY THE HARROWERS RETURN TO BETTER SEAL THE LID OF A CERTAIN FLASK.
IT WAS RIGHT THERE!
THERE'S A SPLINTER OF GLASS IN THE BACK, THIS IS DEFINITELY THE CASE.
BUT NO BOTTLE. NICE GOING, TWINS.
I BET SOME MUSEUM WORKER'S ALREADY BROKEN YOUR BUBBLE-GUM SEAL AND ANTONY'S IN THE BACK ROOM REBUILDING HIMSELF OUTTA OLD MUMMY PARTS.
EXCUSE ME-- HAVE YOU FOLKS SEEN THE LATEST ADDITION TO OUR COLLECTION?
IT'S ONE OF OUR OLDEST PIECES, CARBON-DATING BACK TO THE TIME OF CLEOPATRA.
THAT'S IT! THAT'S THE FLASK THE TWINS DESCRIBED.
SPECTACULAR! AS STUNNING A BOTTLE AS SHE WAS A WOMAN!
BUT LOOK AT THE TOP-- IT APPEARS AS IF THE CLAY'S BEEN FUSED TOGETHER,
A SEALING TECHNIQUE USED BY THE EGYPTIANS THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO.
THIS IS A PURCHASE FROM SHAKESPEARE'S ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA. HOW COULD...
VESSEL OF
IMMORTAL LOVE
DIDN'T YOU NOTICE THE EYE-PATCH ON THAT CURATOR LADY?
SHE'S GONE!
MORTE MAMME STRIKES AGAIN.
I TELL YA-- SOMETIMES IT'S REALLY NICE TO WORK FOR A GODDESS THAT DOESN'T MIND HER OWN BUSINESS!

A C-TRAIN SUBWAY HEADS DOWNTOWN-- SO CROWDED INSIDE, THERE'S HARDLY ROOM TO STAND.
YET IN THE THIRD CAR FROM THE END, RIDE ONLY SEVEN PASSENGERS.
SIX OF THEM TOO PREOCCUPIED TO NOTICE THE STRANGE EMPTINESS OF THEIR CAR.
THERE'S NO QUESTION. THE QUEEN AFFECTED HER OWN DESTINY.
SURE LOOKS LIKE IT. NOW THEY'RE TOGETHER FOREVER, EXACTLY THE WAY CLEOPATRA WANTED IT.
WELL, NOT EXACTLY THE WAY. I MEAN SHE IS JUST A LUMP OF CLAY.
WHO FROM NOW ON WILL BE ADMIRED BY HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE EVERY DAY-- WITH THE SPIRIT OF HER TRUE LOVE LIVING INSIDE HER.
I DON'T THINK IT GETS MUCH BETTER THAN THAT.
HEY, THERE'S SOMETHING WIERD ABOUT THAT OLD LADY AT THE END OF THE CAR.
SKREEEE
A POINT FOR YOU YERA-- THE FIRST TO FEEL THE PRESENCE OF MY DIVINITY.
TIME FOR AN UNSCHEDULED STOP.

WHAT'S HAPPENING-- SUDDENLY LIKE AN OVEN IN HERE!
HELP!
I'M LIFTING OFF THE SEAT!
MY HANDS-- FEEL LIKE THEY'RE GLUED TO THE HANDLES!
CAN'T LET GO! THE HEAT-- BURNING UP!

A TORRID WIND BLOWS THROUGH THE VENTS, AS IF FROM HELL'S FURNACE ITSELF.
HARROWERS -- WE ARE ONLY JUST BEGINNING IN OUR CRUSADE AGAINST THE DARK ONE.
YET ONE OF YOU HAS ALREADY BETRAYED ME.
TO THAT PERSON I SAY REDEEM YOUR ACTIONS OR DISCOVER HOW FINE THE LINE TRULY IS BETWEEN HARROWER AND CENOBITE.
I DIDN'T DO IT.
SHE'S GONE!
MAN THAT WOMAN HAS A TEMPER.
IT WAS A WARNING, VERA -- ONE OF US IS SCREWING THINGS UP FOR THE REST OF US.
THIS IS THE THANKS WE GET? WE STAY UP ALL NIGHT, WORKIN' OUR TAILS OFF FOR HER, THEN SHE DANS NEAR BURNS US ALIVE!
AND IF HE DOESN'T STOP... I'M GONNA KILL HIM!
TO BE CONTINUED!